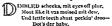






Mine Vamily.



Curly headed, and full of glee. Drowsers all oudt at der kake-He vas been blaying horse, you see-Dot's little Otto.

Von hundord seevty in der shade, Der odor day ven she was veighed— She beats me soon, I vas av raid— Dot's mine Gretchen. Bare-footed hed, and pooty stoudt, Mit grouked legs dat vill bend oudt, Fond of his pier and sourkrout— Dot's me himse!f

Von small young baby, full off fun, Von leetle prite-cycd roguish son, Von frau to greet when vork vas done, Dot's mine vamily.



TAFA MADE SUCH A SPLENDID SANTA CLAUS THAT EVEN THE DOGS DIDN'T ENOW HIM."

"Brave Bill "-and his Enemy.

HEN the report of the loss of the Maine reached the United States, says Youth's Compan-

ion, the account was given also of the dauntless courage with which the officers and sailors met the disaster. One man, while the thunder of the explosion was still sounding in his cars, appeared at the door of Captain Sizsbee's cabin, and touching his cap, said calmly:

"Excuse 11e, sir-I have to report that the ship has blown up, and is sinking."

He had faced an almost certain death in order to save the captain's life.

When the story was told, the heart of the nation responded with a proud throb. Every American felt honored